

August 28, 1926

## Coming Events

### COLONEL MILLER (Chief Secretary)

\*Stony Mtn Penitentiary Sun., Aug. 22  
(Enrolment of Soldiers)  
Winnipeg Citadel Sun., Aug. 29  
Farewell of Adjutant C. K. Miller, T.H.Q., and Grace  
Hospital Staff will assist.  
Sherbrooke St. Sun., Aug. 29  
11 a.m. and 7 p.m.  
\*Lt.-Col. Dickerson will accompany

### LT.-COLONEL McLEAN Territorial Revivalist

Chilliwack Sat.-Wed., Sep. 4-6  
Vancouver VII Sat.-Thurs., Sept. 16-18  
Lethbridge Sat.-Thurs., Sept. 20-22  
Medicine Hat Sat.-Thurs., Oct. 2-4  
Moose Jaw Sat.-Fri., Oct. 15-17  
Dauphin Thurs., Oct. 28-Thurs., Nov. 4

### LT.-COLONEL DICKERSON (Men's Social Secretary)

Vancouver Sun., Aug. 22  
(Penitentiary, Okalla Prison and Men's Hostel)  
Victoria Mon., Aug. 23  
Vancouver Tues., Wed., Aug. 24-25  
Edmonton Fri.-Mon., Aug. 27-30  
Gleichen Tues., Aug. 31

### LT.-COLONEL GOODWIN (Assistant Field Secretary)

Humboldt Thurs.-Wed., Aug. 26-Sept. 1  
Melfort Thurs.-Tues., Sept. 2-7  
Weyburn Wed.-Tues., Sept. 8-14  
Assiniboia Wed.-Tues., Sept. 15-21  
Shaunavon Wed.-Tues., Sept. 22-28

## Southern Saskatchewan Gospel Chariot Tour

Gull Lake Sat., Sun., Sept. 4, 5  
Tompkins Mon., Sept. 6  
Piapot Tues., Sept. 7  
Maple Creek Wed., Sept. 8  
Hutton Thurs., Sept. 9  
Richmond Fri., Sept. 10  
Empress Sat., Sept. 11  
Leader Sun., Sept. 12  
Prelate Mon., Sept. 13  
Abbie Tues., Sept. 14  
Success Wed., Sept. 15  
Swift Current Thurs., Sept. 16  
Morse Fri., Sept. 17  
Herbert Sat., Sun., Sept. 18, 19

(Continued from column 1)

to the Tree of Life." Bandsman Watson from Mount Pleasant Corps also spoke of the value of his friendship.

Adjutant Davies of the Training Garrison, who happened to be in Vancouver at the time, and Sister Mrs. Stanton, sang a duet, this being one of Brother Coe's special favorites:

"Where the sun never sets,  
And the leaves never fade."—G.A.

## Picked Up

(Continued from page 6)

League of Mercy Sergt.-Major Mrs. MacKenzie, Winnipeg 1 Corps, underwent an operation in the Winnipeg General Hospital on Monday last. From last reports our veteran comrade is doing well.

A woman Salvationist, in Winnipeg, retiring in disposition, feeling that she would like to do a little more than she was doing in the way of helping the needy, prayed earnestly about the matter. Her prayer was answered for her to be used in the way was opened for her to visit the poor family and help supply some of their pressing needs. Desiring to have some clothing for the little ones, the comrade went to a large store and asked the counter to be shown some. In the course of casual conversation, she mentioned to the gentleman serving her that she used the goods were for. "Oh," he said, "when the sister handed him pay for the goods, 'I want to have a hand in it, you do not need to pay for the goods.' The Comrade found that she had been taking to one of the proprietors. Arrangements were made for her mother and her little ones to spend the week at the Army's Fresh-Air Camp.

# THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

WILLIAM BOOTH FOUNDER  
BRAMWELL BOOTH GENERAL

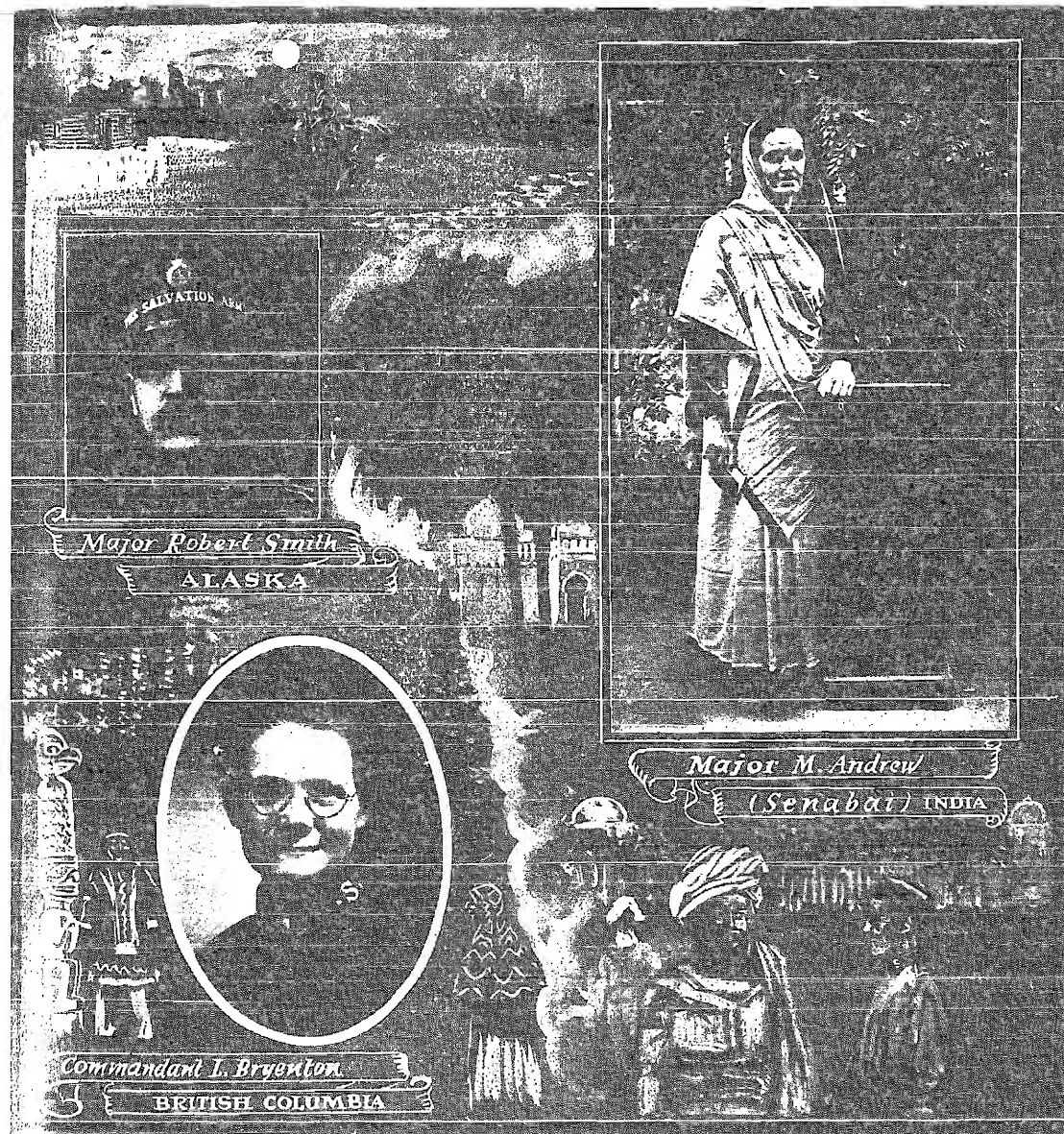
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS  
217-219 Carlton St., Winnipeg

VOL. VII. No. 36. Price 5c.

Winnipeg, September 4, 1926

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.



## Three Faithful Warriors Crowned

The noble and consecrated lives spent in the service of humanity on widely diverging battlefields form a Salvation Army epic full of romance and adventure and their example and influence will surely move others to emulate their deeds. (See pages 5 and 9)

# LOVE

*"Behold I stand at the door and knock: if any*



# LOVE AND THE LAW

## Concerning Prison and Police-Court Work in Canada

By Lt.-Col. W. Nicholson, in "All The World"

It was while standing amid the broken columns and monuments and many other relics of ancient Rome that we first met that much-travelled individual, Lieut.-Colonel Frank Barnard. As the International Social Inspector for Men, he occupies a position brought into being by the world-wide ramifications of the Army's Social Operations. He had come to the Italian capital to try to find a suitable property for a shelter for men and lads. With a unique personal experience of the underworld, we suspect that while he stood gazing at those ruined and broken columns he recognized them as symbols of the many broken lives of those with whom he has been brought into contact, and which, as a Salvation Army Officer, he has done his part to help mend.

### Power of Personal Experience

Though an Officer with a long and varied Departmental career to his credit, in the crisis of many a struggle to help men win back their manhood, his greatest power has been that of his own personal experience. He himself has plumbred the depths, and years ago, under the mighty regenerating influence of Christ, he found deliverance in a Salvation Army Meeting.

Many men in different parts of the world thank God that they ever met our Comrade, and heard him say, "That is my story, and you, too, may be saved, and so, with foot and hand on the Army's ladder of spiritual and social redemption, they have climbed it rung by rung, and are today not only good citizens in the ordinary sense, but active workers for Christ, monuments to God's redeeming love and mercy."

Certain it is that, through much of the Colonel's work in his world-wide journeyings of necessity concerns bricks and mortar, as an Army Officer his interest, official or otherwise, does not end with such temporalities, for, like every true Salvationist, he is vitally interested in the spiritual betterment of every man and lad whose life has been broken by sin.

The Colonel came to us with a convincing array of figures, and the statistical record of the Army's Prison and Police-Work requires the most searching investigation; but very soon these were thrust aside, and we forgot the year's record of 18,134 interviews with broken men and lads of Canada East, and the thousands upon thousands of similar interviews of Canada West, in the interest of the single cases related, which afford a vivid glimpse of what a stupendous amount of breakage and mending those interviews stood for, and of the burning which volumes might be written.

### Power was his Master

While visiting one of the prisons of the Dominion, the Chief Warden pointed out to the Colonel the punishment cell, in which a recalcitrant prisoner. The Colonel asked permission to see the offender, and was quite a young man.

In speaking with him the Colonel drew from him a story of a rush of hot blood, and a momentary loss of temper, and so it was, and—punishment.

"I am sorry to see you here under these conditions," said the Colonel. "Can I help you? I would like to do so. You are a young man, and I have a temper just like you. I was once in a prison. I got me into a bad way, but I got out."

"How was it, sir?" "Well, wasn't big enough for the job, and so I had to get a Higher Power to help me. That Higher Power was God. He gave me grace to master my passions, and to keep me from making outbursts, and has kept me from making outbursts, and has kept me from making outbursts."

The Colonel was moved by the story. There was a spell of silence; then the Colonel said, "If it were possible for you to be released from this cell, would you be tempted to violence, let your temper be your master?" "No, sir," was the reply.

"But how could you help yourself?" "I would look to God for the power about which you have been speaking."

Then came one of those moments hard to describe—the strong man was broken in the better sense, and when the Colonel left the cell the man lifted his hand reverently and kissed it.

"Later I saw the Governor," says the Colonel, "and mentioned the incident. He was surprised and could hardly believe it, for he knew his man. Naturally I pleaded for him to give him another chance. The request was granted, and once more the all-conquering power of Love was vindicated."

This is not the end of the story. Indeed, it is only the beginning, and this man, and many another who has been interviewed, will continue to be visited by our prison visitation Officers, and have a chance afforded them of making good in the completest sense.

During his inspection in Canada the Colonel visited ten prisons and penitentiaries, attended seven police-courts, and conducted six Meetings with prisoners.



"Jesus the prisoner's fetters breaks"

ers, attended by six hundred men and lads. During the Meetings mentioned some sixty-three hands were raised by prisoners as an indication that they were seekers after Salvation.

This work of prison visitation, it should be understood, is carried on all the time by our Social Officers, whose records of personal interviews, Meetings held, and broken lives mended, is an epic of apostolic service in the interest of the community. Think of the upwards of two thousand men and lads met on discharge during the year, and of the over five hundred for whom employment was found, of the food and clothing supplied to hundreds of families, and of the various other phases of their work, and it will be realized that the term we employ is not an overstatement of the work done.

In one of the prisons visited by the Colonel, where there is a small Salvation Army Corps consisting of eight Soldiers and four Recruits, two prisoners were enrolled as Salvationists under the Army Flag during the Colonel's visit. At this

prison a Meeting is held for our Comrades every Monday afternoon, conducted by the prison visitation Officer, who, in addition to this work, is as a rule responsible for the conduct of the Army's Hostels, Metropoles, Aged Men's Homes, and Industrial Stores. This, together with the splendid work they do in connection with the visitation of the police-courts, where they are accorded the fullest liberty, and exercise a wonderful influence, help to fill every minute of their hours full to overflowing with successful services on behalf of the broken and despairing. And in this work they are greatly encouraged by the help of the Corps, whose Bands and Songster Brigades are permitted to enter the prisons and hold Meetings.

It is not all easy-going work. Much of it entails a good deal of stressful effort. This, for instance, the Colonel proved when he visited Regina. Arriving late on the Saturday, it was, owing to the

penitentiaries of Canada, the aggregate attendance of which was upwards of sixty thousand, a further most encouraging fact being that no less than 1,303 men professed conversion.

The Colonel is impressed with the magnitude of the Army's Police-court and Prison Work in the Dominion, and likewise with the influence exercised by our Social Officers in courts, prisons, and elsewhere. He is impressed also with the privileges and liberties that are accorded them. This, too, after interviews with Governors and Wardens—and he has everywhere been warmly received by the officials mentioned—who have paid generous tribute to the character of the work done by the Army. His interviews with recorders and magistrates, too, have been of the most cordial character, and all concerned have testified to the helpful nature of the work of our Comrades in connection with the court business. The impressions for good made by our Officers when they have been pleading on behalf of offenders was most marked in the police-courts attended by the Colonel, and their pleading on behalf of delinquents impressed the presiding justices most favorably.

### Speak for Special Cases

Prior to the cases coming before the courts, our Officers are permitted to see the list of the day's charges, and to mingle with those who are charged. Then, in the courts they are permitted to speak for special cases in which they are interested. Not only the Police-courts, but, as we have said, the Prisons and Penitentiaries are visited by them, individual prisoners are interviewed, and Meetings are held, with all the prisoners present. The parole system is extensively practised in Canada, and our Officers do good work in this direction, and are likewise a link between the men in prison and their dependants outside, and they have, from time to time, succeeded in securing the liberation of prisoners whose record and conduct in prison have warranted such clemency, in order that they might work for their wives and families.

It is gladdening to realize that many of these men come out of prison with their wills reinforced by a Power to which they had previously been strangers, and they are living arguments in favor of the dictum expressed by Ruskin, that crime can only be hindered by letting no man grow up a criminal—by taking away the will to commit sin, not by mere punishment of its commission.

In Canada, as in other lands new and old, especially in these days, the Administrators of the Law find themselves now and then confronted with difficult situations for which there is no adequate reference in the statute book. The element of Love is essential. There should be more than the mere perfection of judicious reason, the Law should have in it the element of compassion. Yet, if this is manifested unduly, it is argued by some that, to the designing and ignorant, it suggests weakness. But, with the Salvation Army at hand in the Police-court and Prison, and elsewhere, justice may often be tempered with mercy, and in a way which makes for the permanent repair of what is damaged or broken, and the restoration of that which is lost.

### Aim at Conversion

To sum up in a word, the Colonel finds that our work in the Reformatories, Prisons, and Penitentiaries is satisfactory, and considers that the coming years will see a marked development of that work, which, it should be noted, aims not merely at the reformation of the prisoner, but at his conversion.

What man could have appeared more unpromising than a famous bootlegger an Officer met in prison? When in jail he was interviewed several times and, so impressed was he, that he attended all the week-night and Sunday Meetings that he could, consistent with his prison employment. He had charge of the pump-house, and once, when quite alone, he

(Continued on page 11)

### Tomorrow

going to be all that a mortal  
be  
tomorrow:  
could be kinder or braver than  
tomorrow:  
who was troubled and weary he  
glad of a life and wife needed  
I would call and see what he  
do  
tomorrow.

ring he stacked up the letters  
rite  
tomorrow:  
ght of the folks he would fill  
elight  
tomorrow:  
bad, indeed, he was busy to  
t a minute to stop on his way;  
I will have to give others, he'd  
do  
tomorrow.

st of workers this man would  
een  
tomorrow:  
would have known him had  
een  
tomorrow:  
t he died and he faded from  
it left here when living was  
tain of things he intended to  
tomorrow.

### Successful Revivals

f the great revivals have been  
full of the unaccountable and  
lous. They have often been  
where the means, and the  
are altogether inadequate to  
ance of the work, where faith  
against a firm and unyielding  
were the weapons of evangel-  
have been perhaps more  
cessful where the accomre-  
s were provided and a multi-  
mind stood ready-armed to  
campaign. But God does  
great battles with the heaviest  
There may be neither hammer  
any tool of iron heard, and the  
all be perfected. God puts  
upon special instrumentalities,  
o more aggressive forces  
h the exceptional blessing and

### Love and Little Faith

er evening," said Spurgeon  
asion, "I was riding home  
sorely depressed, when swift  
ng flash came 'My grace is  
or thee.' I said, 'I should  
ord' and burst out laughing-  
o make unbelieved so absurd  
like a little mouse in the  
Egypt after seven years of  
ng it might die of famine.  
say, 'Cheer up, little mouse,  
as are sufficient for thee.'  
ids be great believers. Little  
ring your souls to Heaven,  
ith will bring heaven to your

### The Way is Rough

ny day, relates a Scotch  
ravelling family were trug-  
ed in mud and water, their  
d over their faces, the water  
in their clothes. One man  
r back, wrapped in a saw,  
perhaps three months, while  
en had a three-year-old girl  
his shoulders. When I  
an whether he had carried  
ar-old all day he added

o tired, mon?" was the ques-  
e to my lips. He smiled,  
e woman joined in. "He  
her when the girl is  
aid: 'she is nae sae' and on  
o other weans."

not a picture of the food  
this scene? On our way  
our Heavenly Father is  
to help us, "when the join"



### West Africa's War Chariot Makes Successful Trip—Many Drumhead Seekers

The arrival of the "War Chariot," given by the General to West Africa, was looked forward to with much anticipation. Some misgivings were felt however, about how the Motor Campaign would go, it being the rainy season. But only once in the ten-day trip of seven hundred miles conducted by the General Secretary and Mrs. Grimes did they have to cancel a Meeting because of rain. The Boy's School at Yaba was visited. At Abeokuta, Captain Olumwaga with the Comrades and children of the Army's Day School met the motorists on the road and greeted them by singing a special song composed for the



Adjutant and Mrs. Clark, in charge of the Calcutta Men's Industrial Home.

occasion. At Ibadan, the Commanding Officer brought his school children out to meet the visitors. Shouts of welcome filled the air after which there was a triumphal march to the Quarters. At Oje three knelt at the Drumhead in an Open-Air; at Ife four men sought Salvation; Jagun Village showed three men and one woman kneeling in the ring seeking Salvation, and at Olikemaji nine comrades came forward seeking the blessing of Full Salvation. Many other places were visited en route and the ten-day Campaign, though strenuous, was most successful.

### "War Cry" and Child Aid in Bringing Melbourne Prisoner to Seek Salvation

Two young men recently found Salvation in the Men's Social Headquarters, Melbourne. One had just arrived from overseas and was about to proceed to a position, when following conversation with one of the Officers he had knelt down and accepted Christ. He was present in an Open-Air that night and testified of his determination to be faithful.

The other was a man just out from prison. On his release he had returned home, where his wife had been caring for their five children during his absence. They had been attending Army Meetings and their little girls had joined the Sunbeams. The father had read the "War Cry" in prison and had heard the prison Chaplain, Lt.-Colonel Albiston, tell of Christ's power to save.

His little girl said: "You ought to go to the Army, daddy; the Army lady is so nice, and she teaches us about Jesus." His conscience was awakened, new desires arose within him, and he replied, "I'll go and see the Army tomorrow. Next day he attended the noon Kneel-drill at Headquarters and questioned by an Officer of the Men's Social Department, he confessed himself under deep conviction and soon was led into a realization of God's Salvation.

## Hope for Calcutta's Hopeless What a Large Army Institution in India is Doing for the Outcast

By ADJUTANT JHANDA SING (CLARK)

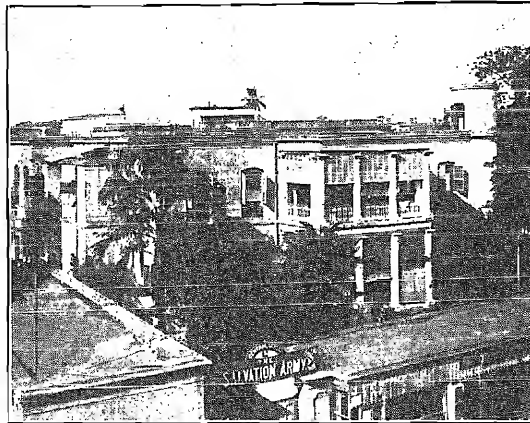
THE Calcutta Character Factory. Of course it is not called that. "Men's Industrial Home," is the dignified name by which the Institution is known; but "Character Factory" describes the Home better than any other designation.

It was to fill a long-felt need that this "Character Factory" was brought into being. Early in 1914 Commissioner Booth Tucker formulated plans to bring into being a Home for the homeless, destitute men who formed so large a part of Calcutta's social life. The first Institution was situated in Bow Bazaar Street, and was officially opened by the Governor of Bengal, the late Lord Carmichael, who was supported by a number of prominent Government officials who took a keen interest in the new venture. Their interest and support has been justified, for as the years have gone by, the Home has become an increasingly important

Let it be admitted at once that very many of the men who come to us find themselves down and out through their own sin and folly. Some, it is true, are the victims of adverse circumstances and many are to be more pitied than blamed. But the past, apart from its value in showing just what treatment is necessary for the reclamation of the individual, does not concern those who are laboring for the uplifting of the men. It is the future that is the chief concern; a future for which the men must be fitted by rising from the ruins of their manhood to a place from which they can look the world in the face.

### By No Means Easy Work

The work is by no means easy. Many who, like the prodigal of old, have wasted their substance in riotous living and have spent all in very truth, find it hard, so hard, to break away from the old life and



The Army's Splendid Men's Industrial Home in Calcutta, India.

factor in the social welfare of the city, solving many a problem.

### Self-Respect by Honest Effort

The aim of the Institution is that it should be an industrial centre, not merely a temporary refuge. It gives a man the chance of regaining his lost self-respect by his own honest effort. Collecting and sorting waste paper is the means employed, and from various printing presses, government offices, mercantile and trading houses of the city, paper is gathered and sorted, baled, and sold to those who have the means of making from this waste material, paper fresh and serviceable. Recently nearly 1,000 square feet of additional floor space has been secured, furnishing store room for an accumulation of waste-paper, and adding much to the comfort of the workers. A small repair shop has also been added, another sound advance, for small repairs can now be done on the spot. Our next step is to be a means of providing work for the more skilled men who come to us, and we believe it will not be long before this goal is reached.

The work of transformation as far as the waste paper is concerned is so great it seems almost miraculous. Who would dream that it was possible to make clean and white the waste material forming the huge bales that leave the premises of the Men's Industrial Home?

But even greater and more miraculous is the transformation that takes place in the lives of the men who pass through this Institution.

the sin that so easily besets them. And temptation is so real and so strong when once they leave the sheltering walls of the Industrial Home.

But there are many successes, praise God, over which we rejoice. Love, patience, sympathy, zeal, brotherliness, and the gospel of cheer and hard work win out in the long run, and a study of the register from the beginning is a knock-out blow to the pessimist.

This inmates' Register is illuminating. The first entry is the name of a journalist of some reputation in Calcutta, who was helped back to paths of respectability. Many nationalities are represented, though the majority are Anglo-Indians and Domiciled Europeans. As is characteristic of similar Social Institutions throughout the world, those passing through the Home are by no means all from the lower or middle strata of society. In many cases one finds men who once filled responsible positions, who were well educated, whose financial position was above the average. They come from all walks of life; you find here the soldier, sailor, tradesman, mechanic, commercial and professional man. You find, too, a proportion of the aimless drifters.

Grateful letters from men who have been helped, and letters from employers who are completely satisfied with their services, are amongst the valued possessions of the Home, but for many reasons, these cannot be reproduced. Photographs, too, of men who have passed through the Home, showing them as they came and as they went would be interest-

### International Newslets

When Colonel Albert Gordon, Chief Secretary, Southern Australia, recently visited the East Kew Girls' Home, where nearly all the girls are wards of the State, he found that a wonderful life-saving work had been in progress. As a result of this he was able to enrol seven girls as Junior Soldiers and three as Senior Soldiers of the East Kew Corps. He also appointed seven Life-Saver Guards and considered fifteen applications for Corps Cadetship.

Adjutant Ellis, an Officer engaged in Native Work in South Africa, has rebuilt almost single-handed the Hall used by the Iumba Society.

On the Island of Kauai, Hawaii there is a stretch of some acres covered with human bones and said to be an ancient battlefield. In the town and plantation camps a few miles from this, Lt.-Colonel Merryweather and Captain Christopoulos conducted Meetings and fifty "dry bone" sinners accepted Christ.

Colonel Barker, Chief Secretary for Western U. S. Territory has returned to San Francisco after a strenuous trip through the Hawaiian Islands. Institutions and properties were inspected. Officers' Councils conducted and during the tour 86 souls knelt at the Mercy Seat. A great welcome was given the Colonel at all places visited. In some of the Meetings testimonies were given in Japanese, Korean, Filipino and English.

With eight other Officers of the Division, Adjutant Allen, Divisional Young People's Secretary, Norfolk, England, has concluded a bicycle Campaign in secluded villages of the eastern counties. The tour comprised a run of 170 miles and the cyclists came in touch with numbers of people who had been Salvationists years ago, but had moved out into these villages where there is no Corps. As a result of the tour many people were cheered and blessed and there were many seekers for Salvation and reconsecration.

ing. We will have to content ourselves, however, with lightly touching on one or two who stand out prominently.

For nearly a year a young man stayed at the Home. He had thrown away good chances, for as the son of a Mission worker he had had a bright future before him. But at an early age he found himself stranded and broken, his life almost hopeless. But that man looks back with gratitude, yes, and pardonable pride, to the day when his extremity proved God's opportunity. Step by step he regained lost ground, and today looks back on more than eight years' active work for God.

A Salvation Army Corps is attached to the Industrial Home, and quite a few converted men are serving in various capacities in this connection.

Of another type was the case of a man with a wife and seven children, a civil surgeon in a good station. Through drink and drugs he had lost his home, his self-respect, almost, trace of manhood. His children were scattered here and there, through the mercy of strangers, and his own seemed hopeless. But he, too, much of what he had lost, step after step he came to him, reconciliation between him and God. With the aid of a local sytgentman, a home was saved from ruin, and another life saved from ruin.

In many cases, clothes are from the Home's supply and shelter as a temporary measure employment is found or arranged to get them restored to. In some cases passages have been made and arrangements completed, return to their homelands, their friends making us the most

## A Warm Tribute From a Fellow Worker

The following tribute to the late Comdant Brynton is sent by Rev. Victor Sanson, of Kispiox, B.C. Ho writes as follows:

"The news of Commandant Brynton's death came as a very great shock to us at Kispiox. As we realize more clearly the sad fact that she is no longer with us, we grow increasingly conscious of the many fine qualities which were permanent factors in her life. It is to bear testimony to these, and to show our appreciation of the leadership which the Comdant was ever ready to accord, that we venture to join the ranks of the Army that now laments her loss.

"We have known the Commandant for several years, in a fairly intimate way, as fellow-workers with her in the Indian work in the adjoining village of Kispiox. Hence we are able to thoroughly appreciate the qualities by which she was beset, and the indomitable spirit of fidelity, perseverance and courage which ever marked her efforts to conquer them. Her fidelity to the Christian work was permeated through and through with the very spirit of Christ.

"Uphill and downhill, still she was the path of duty; beset by disappointments, by an inconstant school attendance, such as every Indian day school subject to, by ill-health, by the physical low standards of the people among whom she labored, with all the strain which impure school atmosphere generated, and unhealthily schemed, oft brought, amid all these trials of flesh and spirit, Commandant Brynton's Christ spirit shone forth steadily, and sought warm and win the hearts of the native people she loved. Her persistency and devotion at all times were simply amazing. She never spared herself. She sought sheer generosity to command their attention and powers to the best things of life. She awarded prizes for scholarship, she labored on the hills to make a garden to win their love, flowers and things that grow. A blossom of tulips sprang up under her hand. Once we were surprised to see that cook had been taught the children by her. It is not too much to say that Commandant Brynton gave of her utmost to her work. In whatever way she believed she could serve, she served.

"One of the strongest characteristics of Commandant Brynton as she came under our notice was that of Christ's forbearance. It is not in our recollection that she ever once made a complaint. Her heart was full of love and sympathy for all. In the writer's presence, only a few days before her death a letter came from her to her friend who suffered a sad bereavement. She pressed her grief in a truly Christian manner, and though in pain herself, facing the ordeal of an operation, remembered the sorrow of others.

"It is a sad thing that we so often realize the inner qualities of our associates at a right perspective is given us death. Amid the trials and burdens of the daily task our thoughts, perhaps unduly allowed upon the immediate need, and we allow the finer elements of character to be submerged unwittingly. When the blow comes we realize all clearly what a 'friend we have.' In some such way the loss of the Comdant comes to us now. The precious life of her loyalty, devotedness, her generosity, her submergence of self, the interests of others present in her life stands before us, and these very qualities which made her life now shine forth in dimmer remembrance."

### AN ADMIRER'S TRIBUTE

"The following tribute is from a man just out of the Hole of Medicine Hat. It is a word with deep regret that he recorded in the Morning Alberta. The death of Commandant Brynton, people of the City of Medicine Hat, the good she did in our town, we know that the Salvation Army is a good Officer, and a good citizen."

"As a Soldier, I would like to say a word of testimony to her character. There is the common thought that she went from the field of battle to receive reward, which she consistently refused to prepare."





# International News

Colonel Albert G. ... Chief ... Southern Australia ... all the girls are ... and that a wonderful ... had been in progress ... he was able to enrol ... Soldiers and three ... of the East Kew ... He pointed seven Life-S ... Cadets.

tant Ellis, an Officer ... Work in South Africa ... single-handed the Hall ... Society.

he Island of Kauai, Hawaii there ... bones and said to be an ancient ... In the town and ... a few miles from this, ... Captain Christopher ... Meetings and fifty "by bone" ... accepted Christ.

el Barker, Chief Secretary for ... U. S. Territory has returned to ... the Hawaiian Islands. ... and properties were inspected. ... Councils conducted and during ... 86 souls knelt at the Mercy-Seat. ... welcome was given the Colonel ... places visited. In some of the ... testimonies were given in ... Korean, Filipino and English.

eight other Officers of the Division ... Allen, Divisional ... Secretary, Norfolk, England ... a bicycle Campaign in ... of the eastern counties ... comprised a run of 170 miles ... cyclists came in touch with ... people who had been salvation ... ago, but had moved out into ... where there is no Corps. ... of the four many people were ... and blessed and there were many ... of Salvation and reconnection.

will have to content ourselves ... with lightly touching on one or ... stand out prominently.

early a year a young man stayed ... one. He had thrown away good ... for as the son of a Mission worker ... had a bright future before him. ... an early age he found himself ... and broken, his life almost ... But that man looks back with ... yes, and pardonable pride ... when his extremity pined for God's ... ity. Step by step he regained ... and, today looks back on ... in eight years' active work for

ration Army Corps is attached ... industrial home, and a few ... men are serving ... in this connection.

other type was ... a wife and seven ... in a good station. ... drugs he had lost his ... his self-respect, and ... manhood. His child ... here and there, three ... strangers, and his own ... hopeless. But he, too, ... what he had lost. ... he had come to him ... death, ... relation between him and ... aid of a local ... a home was got ... e, and another life ... ruin.

ny cases, clothes are ... Home's supply and ... as a temporary ... is found or ... get them restored ... ases passages have ... rangements complete ... their homelands, then ... is making up the

## A Warm Tribute From a Fellow Worker

The following tribute to the late Commandant Bryenton is sent by Rev. Victor Sanson of Kispiox, B.C. He writes as follows:

"The news of Commandant Bryenton's death was a very great shock to us at Kispiox. As we realize more clearly the sad fact that she is no longer with us we grow increasingly conscious of the many fine qualities which were permanent factors in her life. It is to bear testimony to the and to show our appreciation of the deep friendship which the Commandant was ever ready to accord, that we venture to join the ranks of the Army that now lauds her loss.

"We have known the Commandant for several years in a fairly intimate way, as fellow-workers with her in the Indian work in the adjoining village of Kispiox. Hence we are able to thoroughly appreciate the difficulties by which she was beset, and the indomitable spirit of fidelity, perseverance and courage which ever marked her efforts to conquer them. Her fidelity to the Christian and to the native people she loved here in persistency and devotion, such as every Indian day school is subject to, by ill-health, by the physically low standards of the people among whom she labored, with all the strain which an unparelled school atmosphere, generated by unclean and unhealthy schoolers, often brought, amid all these trials of flesh and spirit, Commandant Bryenton's Christ-spirit shone forth steadily, and sought to warm and win the hearts of the native people she loved here in persistency and devotion at all times were simply amazing. She never spared herself. She sought by sheer generosity to command their attention and powers to the best things of life. She awarded prizes for school attendance; she labored on the hillside to make a garden to win their love for flowers and things that grow. A line bloom of tulips sprang up under her hand. Once we were surprised to see that cooking had been taught the children by her. It is not too much to say that Commandant Bryenton gave of her utmost to her work. In whatever way she believed she could serve, she served.

"One of the strongest characteristics of Commandant Bryenton as she came under our notice was that of Christian independence. It is not in our recollection that she ever once made a complaint. Her heart was full of love and sympathy for all. In the writer's presence, only a few days before her death a letter was read from her to her friend who had suffered a sad bereavement. She expressed her grief in a truly Christian manner, and though in pain herself, and facing the ordeal of an operation, remembered the sorrow of others.

"It is sad thing that we so often little realize the inner qualities of our associates until a bright perspective is given us by death. And the trials and burdens of the daily task our thoughts, perhaps, are unwidely focused upon the immediate need, and we allow the finer elements of character to be submerged unwittingly. When sorrow comes we realize all too clearly that a 'friend we have had'. In some way the loss of the Commandant comes to us now. The appreciation of her loyalty, her devotion, her generosity, her submergence of self-interest, while she was with us, but her life stands before us in complete and these very qualities which marked her life now shine forth in undiminished splendour."

## A Woman Warrior Goes Home

Funeral Service of Commandant Bryenton at Calgary

THE news of the premature death of Commandant Bryenton came with unexpected suddenness, and all who had the privilege of knowing her felt that they had indeed lost a friend. The Commandant had just recently returned from her post at Glen Vowell, Northern B.C. after some years of faithful and devoted service, and had come to Calgary to stay with her sister, Mrs. Patterson. It was evident, however, that our dear Comrade was not well, and after consulting a physician she was advised to immediately go into the hospital and have an operation, which proved eventually to be of a very serious nature. After two weeks of quiet and patient suffering she passed to the Glory Land early Sunday morning, August 30th. Her loved one said that she had made every preparation, as she believed that the Master was going to call her home. Many were the expressions of sympathy, both in the press, and by the public and many of the business men of the province stated that the Commandant, during the years that she had spent on the Subscribers' work, had been the means of blessing to them.

The funeral was arranged by Adjutant Junker, and everything possible was done to belittle the devotion and long years of service rendered. Owing to the fact that the internment was to take place at Bowden, about seventy miles from Calgary, the funeral service was held at 7 p.m. Wednesday, when a large number of Officers, Comrades and friends gathered at the Citadel. The coolest hearing the mortal remains of the promoted warrior was blanketed with wreaths, which bespoke the esteem and regard in which our dear Comrade was held. The large crowd which had come to pay their last respects to so noble a soul, realized also that they had lost a real friend, and the Salvation Army an unwearied worker in the cause of humanity. In the absence of the Commissioner from T.H.Q., the following message from the Chief Secretary was read by Adjutant George Jones of the Subscribers' Department. "In the absence of Commissioner, desire to express deepest sympathy in loss of dear one and Comrade; fully appreciate faithful and splendid services rendered, also beautiful spirit shown; confident her loyalty and faithfulness unto death has brought its sure reward 'Life for evermore.' Trust great Arm of God will uphold at this time, that someone will receive Call to fill gap caused by the passing of our dear Comrade."

During the course of the Meeting several speakers were called upon, including Y.P. Treasurer Bro. Chamberlain, who last saw the Commandant in the hospital when taking some flowers

on behalf of the Corps, Y.P.S.-M. Lewin, C.S.-M. Hicks and Adj. Scott. While each one felt a sadness at heart in the loss sustained all felt that a victorious life had been lived and through faithfulness and devotion to God in the laboring for souls had now won "Well done." Y.P.S.-M. Lewin spoke of the privilege which had been our young people's as the Commandant always visited the Juniors. Brother Chamberlain mentioned a beautiful illustration of the Commandant's trust in God. Adjutant Scott spoke of her association with the Commandant and of the joys and sorrows so often shared together when the Commandant would "drop in" at the Rescue Home. Adj. Junker also paid tribute to the life just departed, and through all the Commandant had said since coming into our midst this time she was quite prepared to leave all in the hands of the Almighty.

## ALDERMAN'S TRIBUTE

The following tribute is from Alderman of Medicine Hat. He says: "With deep regret that we saw in the Morning Alberta, the Commandant Bryenton. Many the City of Medicine Hat, remember the good she did in our midst. No doubt, that the Salvation Army had a good Officer, and Western Canadian citizen.

"A woman who had the honor to work with a Soldier, I would like to add my testimony to her sterling character. There is the comforting knowledge that she went home from a field of battle to receive the reward which she consistently tried to prepare."

## A Woman Warrior Goes Home

Funeral Service of Commandant Bryenton at Calgary

Adjutant Jones also referred to Mrs. Jones, and his own long and valued associations with the Commandant, her sterling Salvationism, and the blessing she was to all who came in contact with her. Commandant Muttart also spoke, quoting the text he felt best befitted the dear one who had passed away. "She hath done what she could." After the Corps Officer, Adjutant Junker, had read from the Word of God, he spoke to the sorrowing ones words of comfort, and pointed them to the great reunion, also charging the unsaved to be ready.

The procession formed up outside the Citadel, a very large number of citizens being present. The Band played the Dead March in Saul. The traffic was held up by the arrangements of the Police, the people lining the streets in silent sympathy while the remains were taken to the undertakers, prior to being taken to Bowden.

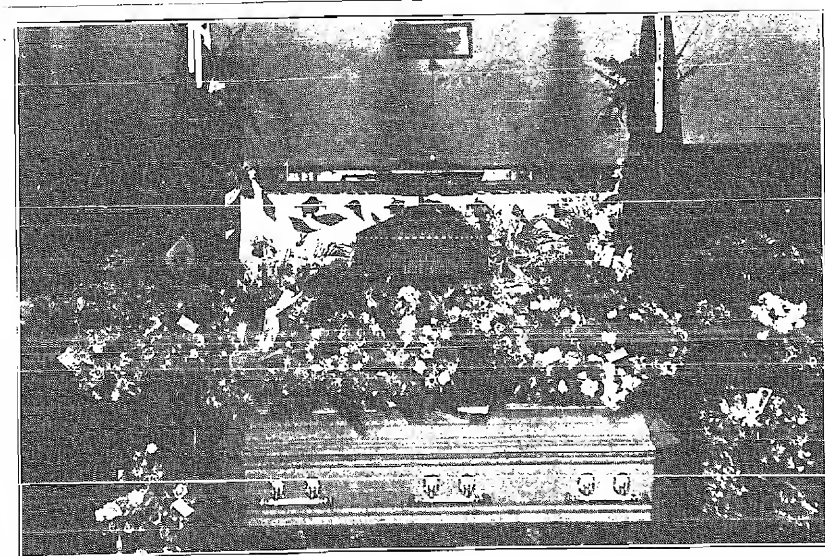
Early the next day Adjutant Junker and Adjutant Jones, accompanied by the sorrowing relatives, journeyed to Bowden, where the final service was held in the little village cemetery. After a brief service at the graveside the mortal remains of our precious Comrade were laid to rest by the side of her mother and sister, there to await the glorious Resurrection.

Like the evergreen fir trees which surround the lonely grave, where dear Commandant lies, so her life's work and service will ever remain green and fresh in the memory of all who knew her. G.J.

## THE MEMORIAL SERVICE

A Memorial Service was conducted on Sunday night, Aug. 31st, in the Calgary Citadel by Adjutant and Mrs. Junker, and was well attended. Following prayer by Capt. Harbord and Adjutant Junker, Commandant Muttart lined out a song and Adj. Geo. Jones read from God's Word. Adj. Junker spoke of the suddenness of the passing away of the Commandant, and also read a message from an Alien man in Medicine Hat in regard to her work and promotion to Glory. This message is no doubt typical of the feelings of many in the towns and cities of the West where the Commandant has labored.

During the course of the Meeting several speakers were called upon, including Y.P. Treasurer Bro. Chamberlain, who last saw the Commandant in the hospital when taking some flowers



The casket containing the mortal remains of Commandant Bryenton lying in the Calgary Citadel. The wealth of floral tributes indicates the esteem in which she was held.

on behalf of the Corps, Y.P.S.-M. Lewin, C.S.-M. Hicks and Adj. Scott. While each one felt a sadness at heart in the loss sustained all felt that a victorious life had been lived and through faithfulness and devotion to God in the laboring for souls had now won "Well done." Y.P.S.-M. Lewin spoke of the privilege which had been our young people's as the Commandant always visited the Juniors. Brother Chamberlain mentioned a beautiful illustration of the Commandant's trust in God. Adjutant Scott spoke of her association with the Commandant and of the joys and sorrows so often shared together when the Commandant would "drop in" at the Rescue Home. Adj. Junker also paid tribute to the life just departed, and through all the Commandant had said since coming into our midst this time she was quite prepared to leave all in the hands of the Almighty.

A stirring address was given by the Adjutant and after the invitation was extended by Adj. Jones three souls came forward.

During the evening an appropriate selection was rendered by the Songsters and while the audience stood to their feet the Band also played "Promoted to Glory." The platform was beautifully decorated with flowers given by Comrades and friends which spoke of the way the Commandant was loved and respected in the Calgary Citadel Corps.—F.E.S.

## SOME HEART-THROBS FROM HER LAST LETTER

The following extract is from the Commandant's last letter—a very characteristic one—penned to Lt.-Col. Coombs, the Field Secretary the day previous to her operation:

"It is His own glorious Sabbath, and I have spent the morning reading, but as I cannot write tomorrow I want to let you know this personally. 'My soul doth magnify the Lord, my spirit doth rejoice in God my Saviour.'

"I am as happy as the dear sparrows that sang in the pouring rain this morning as I lay on the verandah. With thunder pealing and the lightning flashing they sang, 'Cheap, cheap, and one big fellow piped, 'Very cheap—we're two for a farthing—farthing—farthing—cheap—cheap—very cheap. Our cheap's not music, not music, not music. Only cheap! cheap! cheap! Our cost's dull gray—dull gray—dull gray. We're cheap, cheap, cheap. Not one shall fall—shall fall—shall fall, without our Father, Father, Father! Then, above all rang:

(Continued on page 12)

## THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

Founder ..... William Booth  
General ..... Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters  
London, England

Territorial Commander,  
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,  
317-319 Carlton St.,  
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:** A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50 prepaid. Address The Publications Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

Printed for the Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Lansdale Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

### General Order

#### Harvest Festival

Staff and Field Officers are requested to observe that Harvest Festival celebrations should be held at every Corps throughout the Canada West Territory between Sept. 21 and Oct. 5.

**Young People's Rally Day** will be observed at all Corps throughout the Territory on Sunday, Sept. 12.  
CHAS. T. RICH,  
Lt.-Commissioner.

### Editorial Notes

#### Soldiers, Not Sheep

In an open letter sent out by the Episcopal National Commission on Evangelism there appears the following paragraph:

"For a long time we have allowed people to think of the Church as ministering chiefly to their own spiritual needs, and it will take both time and effort to change that attitude. They must learn that instead of merely sheep to be tended they are primarily soldiers enlisted for a desperate warfare. This applies to the whole body, laymen as well as clergy."

This was the germ of the idea which inspired our Founder and led to the formation of the Salvation Army. What opposition it aroused, especially from complacent church people who wanted to be regarded as sheep to be tended and resented the thought of being pushed out into the trenches to do some real hard to hand fighting with the enemy.

The opposition has largely died down now, however, and only crops up occasionally when someone who has not outgrown the old ideas gets peeved at the Army's aggressive methods.

It is surely evidence that the Army's conception of following Christ is more and more permeating the mass of Christendom, when such a statement as quoted above is broadcast throughout the land in preparation for a great evangelical crusade which is to begin next year.

Yet it is no new idea this, that Christians are soldiers and not sheep. It was strongly emphasized by Paul and is written large in the New Testament so that they who run may read. The trouble has been that Christian people have been allowed to think of themselves as sheep, they have been lulled to sleep instead of being aroused to warfare.

General Booth would have none of that sort of thing. He re-discovered, so to speak, the idea of soldiery and insisted on his people becoming warriors of the Cross, ever seeking to capture prisoners from the enemy. The result has been that the movement has overspread the earth—a great Army marching with banners, with crash of drums and cymbals, with loud triumphant shout, making hell tremble and Heaven rejoice.

And now that the tide of public esteem is with us and other marching hosts of the King of kings are catching the idea of soldiery and launching attacks against the common foe, we should move forward with even stronger stride, leading the van in the great task of winning the world for God.

## Extracts from The General's Journal

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

### Opening Doors of '26: "Ways" and "Steps"—Roof-Raising Secondary to Soul-Raising—"Old Nick" Still the Enemy—Removing the Ten Commandments

Friday, January 1st, 1926.—My New Year is for my God. In my reading this morning these delightful words touched my soul:

Many, O Lord my God, are Thy wonderful works which Thou hast done, and Thy thoughts which are to us-wards: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto Thee: if I would declare and speak of them, they are more than can be numbered.

Indeed and indeed, it is true—"more than can be numbered!"

Amongst many cheering and heartening messages from Officers I think the one from Kitching (Commissioner) finds a special response in my heart:

My Dear General—This is only to wish you a very good New Year—full of blessings and things to make you glad, and as free from sorrow and disappointment as God may see fit to make it. . . . "If He cut off and shut up, or gather together, then who can hinder Him? . . . But thou shalt be steadfast and shalt not fear."

I enter upon the Year hoping for myself a continued awareness of the presence of God and believing for wisdom from the Source of all wisdom, and hoping for The Army that it may have a year of killing and making alive—of bringing to the birth—of magnifying the Son of God.

I have sent out a New Year's card: "Doth not He see my ways? And count all my steps?"

Monday, 4th.—A quiet day.

Only God can raise the standard and enlarge the outlook of the people. The continued need of houses in so many countries is again being spoken of, and it is indeed very real. But I wish we could get attention also to some other needs. There is force in the words of one of old who says:

"You will do the greatest service to the State if you will raise not so much the roofs of the houses as the souls of the citizens; for it is better for great souls to dwell in small houses than for mean souls to dwell in great houses."

Wednesday, 6th.—I have entered upon the battles and perplexities of the New Year with confidence. But what a strange world is around us! What misgivings and misunderstandings! In striving for something better the people, alas! often strive for the wrong thing. A paragraph in one of the religious papers struck me today:

"The enemy who gathers his legions against us is not the Kaiser, but the Devil. He assails the security of our national life not only with great wrath, but with great wealth. The nations murmur for disarmament, but the villain to be disarmed is not 'Old Bill' with his tin hats and gas masks behind his sandy bulwarks, but 'Old Nick,' with his rattle of banknotes, entrenched behind the redoubts of selfishness, misery, and vulgarity."

Yes, and the writer might have added—of unbelief and the forgetting of God.

Thursday, 7th.—An enormous mail! Helpful. The Lord God is a Sun! Hallelujah!

Friday, 8th.—Very sorry indeed to see that one of the English Bishops has been directing that all copies of the Ten Com-

mandments should be removed from the schools in his diocese and under his control! Whatever can it mean? The same day on which I saw this brought me a letter from Damon (Colonel), Chief Secretary in the Central Territory of the United States, from which I take in summary the following:

In Chicago, of 55,000 persons under sixteen years who passed through the hands of the police, 46,000 had never heard of the Ten Commandments. While writing this, the entire Chicago police force is hunting for Marchant Durkin, a scarcely twenty-year-old lad, who came here two years ago. Started a life of crime by—Stealing automobiles.

Shooting several police.  
Entangled with Federal authorities.  
And as for a U.S. Officer, and eluded pursuit for a week.

Shot dead a man who tried to entrap him.  
Seriously wounded a police officer.  
Has escaped scot free!

Monday, 11th.—A long and important day at I.H.Q. Remarkable collection of letters in morning mail, including Seoul, Oslo, New York, Riga, Cape Town, Chicago, Peking, Rio de Janeiro, and Cleveland (Ohio). Positively fascinating!

Important interviews—Chief, and new Trustee laws—British Commissioner and his Winter Campaign—Frost (Mr. Solicitor, on Lord Birkenhead's new legislation—hear that already one patch has had to be put on the Act—Holmes (Colonel), and the cause of certain ex-Officers. I still care for them!

Chief and long list. Concluding stage of our work with the British Expeditionary Force at Cologne. God has used us—whether in war or peace.

Welcomed Gordon Simpson (Brigadier, and eldest son of Commissioner Simpson) to the Foreign Office here. He has done splendid work during the last twelve years at the Training Garrison at Clapton. He now enters upon an even wider sphere.

Received a very unusual letter from—Dear Sir—Excuse this note, but I was advised to write you. . . . I came here with my little girl and husband two years ago, and we haven't had a day's luck down on me, and I am hardly able to do a thing, and we have no one here belonging to us to help me in any way. . . . I am now sitting without a piece of bread to eat.

Dear General Booth, is there any way for me that I can get back to dear old—? Could I get home through the help of the Salvation Army? My sister's two daughters are both Army workers, so they talked to their Captain about me, and he said he thought by writing to the General something would be done. . . .

This is awful being in a foreign land, nobody belonging to you, in time of sickness and trouble. My husband went through the Great War. . . . thinking afterwards he would come here to try his luck.

Dear General, I hope to hear from you, and do pray for us when praying for others. . . .

Yours truly,  
(Mrs. ———).  
God bless your work!

## The Founder's Memorial in Great Britain

Plans Now Nearing Completion for a Worthy Structure on South London Site

"We are happy to announce," says the British "War Cry," "that the plans for the Founder's Memorial are now nearing completion. Our readers have already been made aware of the magnificent site has been secured in South London, and we are in a position to add that all who have seen the site are impressed with its importance. It is also with a sense of the great opportunities which appear to lie before the Training Garrison Cadets that we will work in the future on this site of London."

We may now further add that the site has been cleared in readiness for building and, though it is nearly yet to fix the actual date for the stone-laying, it is anticipated that we shall be able to announce the happy event before the end of the year.

## The Commissioner at Victoria

We were privileged to have Commissioner and Mrs. Rich conduct the Wednesday night Meeting at Victoria recently. Being the day of Major Smith's funeral, the Meeting seemed to have a special meaning to every heart, faith and faithfulness being the theme of the evening. Major Cummings spoke some appropriate words. Mrs. Rich in her talk encouraged everyone present to earnestly strive to live up to our high standards of service and religion. We felt that many hearts looked up to God for an increase of their faith in God, when the Commissioner spoke on the event following the transfiguration. We were glad to see Lieut.-Colonel McLean with us again. The Colonel took charge of the closing part of the Meeting. We then bade our Leaders farewell before they embarked for Vancouver again.

Tuesday, 12th.—Worked on my Notes for coming D.C.'s Councils and then with Cliffe to I.H.Q. at 11. At 5 o'clock, New Year's tea and Meeting with Social and Training Garrison Officers at Clapton. F. met me there. A very pleasant and uplifting function.

Came across two extracts today from very different sources relating to prohibition in the United States. One of the national medical authorities says:

The American public during 1925 had an excellent health record. The average span of life has been increased to fifty-eight years, whereas a few short decades ago it was a little over forty. . . . The year 1925 witnessed an awakening of thousands to the value of periodic health examinations, and reports from all over the nation show that more well people are exhibiting keen interest in maintaining good health than ever heretofore.

Again, an influential man in the world of finance states:

Prohibition has given the business of Building and Loan Associations a decided forward impetus. The effect is noticeable both on the regular and size of payments on loans and in the building up of savings accounts. . . . my opinion that the general prosperity of the country has been developed and improved since prohibition than would have been the case in a period twice as long before prohibition.

This, too, from a member of the Executive of the Association of Boards of Trade with land:

The year 1925 will record a five hundred million dollar (more than half a billion pounds) building program in the States—the largest in the history of the United States—(the means largely brought about by the people's occupancy). Another feature is the increase in the sale and population of farm lands throughout the nation.

But I am going over shortly and will see for myself.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## PENITENCE

The CHIEF SECRETARY of the Salvation Army

A GRIM looking place is set slightly hill about fifteen miles west of Winnipeg, its high walls towers as a landmark describable a long distance across the flat prairie lands surrounding it. The gates of the Institution are guarded with an inner and outer of great steel bars, and those through them experience the notion of entering a huge cage. guard on duty clicks the outer shut behind the visitors before opens the inner gate to admit into the courtyard.

### Many Gates to Pass

There are more double gates through before the offices of the officials can be reached, and still gates before the actual prison entered. And then one is confronted by long vistas of corridors in all directions, entry to which is barred by still more of those iron gates reaching to the ceiling individual cells in which the prisoners are placed are located in the corridors, three rows of them on either side, and each door is made of steel bars and locked by a which apparently works on the principle as a combination to the bars." is thus very forcibly pressed on the visitor. The effect of cutting one's way to liberty by such a network of steel seems slight indeed, for in addition to the inanimate obstacles, the man factor is to be reckoned in the shape of ever watchful who patrol the corridors at night. Then there is the great wall as an additional safeguard, armed men keeping ceaselessly from the watch towers. Truly, it is written over the doors: "Hope (of escape) all ye have here."

It would be a truly terrible thing to be in, however, if all in such a place had to abide in all other things as well as one particular. But fortunately is not so.

### Freedom of Soul

Though a man, through the law of the land, may be of his personal liberty for a season or perhaps for life, yet he is deprived of his soul. In this is obviously true that "the walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage." . . . and, free in the ordinary sense, may be a slave to his appetites and lusts and stretched and hopeless. . . . the man actually behind the bars. . . . other hand the man who, taught better penitence, discipline, and having been through punishment, may find that true freedom of soul which poets and philosophers have declared to be the highest.

## PICKED

Lt.-Colonel Coombs, after Mrs. Saunders and Mrs. Swain, conducted a meeting at the Winnipeg Garrison on Sunday evening 1st. . . . women sought the . . . . .

visitors to take part during the weekend at Winnipeg. . . . Mrs. Staff-Captain Hu-

## THE COMMISSIONER'S APPOINTMENTS

Scandinavian Hall (Winnipeg)	Wed., Sept. 1
(Officers' Council 2.30 p.m.)	
Winnipeg Citadel	Wed., Sept. 1
(United Soldiers' Meeting 8 p.m.)	
Winnipeg (Portage & Smith St.)	Thurs., Sept. 2
(Noonday Open-Air Meeting)	
Winnipeg Citadel	Thurs., Sept. 2
(Salvation Meeting 8 p.m. All Corps United)	





## An ex-Prisoner's Testimony

The following testimony is by R. G. Ratcliffe, who was saved at the Army's prison Meetings. He is now working on a farm in Manitoba and well. He says:

"I, like a good many thousands of men and women, did not always know of wonderful love for man. I was a vile sinner as any. God's light first brought to me while I was in term in prison. It was not the first I had found myself in such a predicament. I had served several prison terms before I awoke to the fact that I possessed a soul, and that the wrath of God was pending for me if I didn't give thought to my soul. It was due to the Salvation Army, whose work is known the world over, that I came under deep conviction. The Salvationists came to my



**Double Density**

**Brother Ratcliffe.**  
with the message of hope and blessing which they carry to men and women behind prison bars in such a way as to make them realise their position. After attending one of the Army Meetings my heart began to crave for something I could not give it. I wanted to cry out to God for His mercy and pardon. In

the atmosphere of my surroundings, and my fellow inmates seemed to hold me back. That was the real obstacle. I dreaded to be laughed and scoffed at. However, mumbling something in the form of a prayer, I was at last inspired by the Holy Spirit to move up to the Penitent Form. How my tears of remorse and sorrow did flow when I came to realise that I helped to place Christ on the Cross of Calvary. What a thrill I had at that Mercy-Sacrament.

"A load of sin was taken from my shoulders, and I was filled with love for God. My heart was grateful for I was now in possession of something the world could not give. Joy, happiness, peace from God and pardon. Yea, my sin forgotten and never to be brought against me, all more. Although my sins

my any more. Although my prison record will always remain as it is against me in the Criminal Record Department, God has destroyed my past and given me a clean sheet with which to start life afresh. My name is now entered in the Book of heaven.

"During the remainder of my prison term my heart fairly leaped with joy when Sundays came around when I had

"In spite of all the jeering and scorn to which I was subjected from my fellow inmates God made it possible for me to bear up under it all. I was enrolled—sworn-in as a Soldier of our great Army before I left that institution. This was two years ago. I am still a Soldier. I am now in possession of a full uniform."



The Scouts off to Camp. (3) Guards

how (1) The Band, in which several of the Scouts and Guards play. (2) enjoying a boat ride on a lake near the Camp.

**Lt.-Col. Goodwin**

**Rouge**  
Missary Officer  
Children  
Capt: G. Roskell

Green. . . recent visit  
Goodwin. . . Adjutant  
great in. . . tion, and w  
members. . . Good Open  
day nig. . . and Sunday  
followed. . . a helpful H  
in which. . . Colonel spok  
—the Temple of God."  
Meeting. . . the afternoon  
Adjutant. . . Preeta Bai, (W  
on furlow. . . from India  
children. . . very much  
energy w. . . which they  
the joy. . . joy," in C  
to their interest. At t

Meeting, the lad came  
Form, and we believe he  
In the Salvation Meet-  
Smith was also a welcome  
testimony was very con-  
solo and a vocal trio were  
Meeting, which was led  
Adjutant Saunders deliv-  
address, her text being,  
of Christ. A hard-fought  
resulted in one giv-  
tion.—D.O.J.

**Souls at M**  
Captain Tobin and I  
We are glad to report that the  
Corps is progressing very well  
we are looking into the  
feeling of expectancy.  
there are great times in  
the future. August 19

Wednesday, August 18,  
of the Tramping Garrigue  
us, and conducted a  
which was a great bl  
She gave the congregati  
the life of the Cadets in  
close of a short Bible  
sought Christ at the  
claimed Salvation. P  
attendance at our Meet  
—"Conqueror"

## Picked

(Continued from

"They got me out p  
told Major Allen. "I  
time to take a bath  
the man's sentence b  
ted in order that he  
his widowed mother.

Adjutant Arthur B. Commander for the N. visio. The pianist v. mar. in Winnipeg has. are glad to move to the rank of

B. Roman H. J. I  
et al. - monster h  
W. am St., Liverp  
th - Winnipeg l  
wa - Vancouver,  
Ba - T.H.Q. is a

her three children and seven years of boying a horse.

look, Mrs. ...  
... and di ...  
Through ...  
Park, the ...  
the hero

...the back  
...lled from  
...ickets being  
... journey.  
...s the stric  
...therless chi  
...ep sympath

\* \*

the recent  
oldstream  
g. Captain  
Pats Li  
warm friend

Bandmas  
Citadel)  
of the Gr  
Merritt muc  
y and during  
the visit to B

te pressed a hope  
ins few moments  
of to lead in  
con.



These "snaps" from Swift Current show (1) The Band, in which several of the Scouts and Guards play. (2) The Scouts off to Camp. (3) Guards enjoying a boat ride on a lake near the Camp.



# ner's Testimony

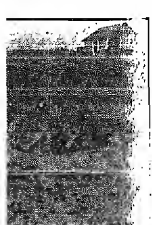
testimony is by the  
ho was saved at the  
Meetings. He now  
in Manitoba and is  
ing



any thousands of men  
t always know of the  
man. I was once  
any. God's light  
ie while I was in  
; was not the first  
ne in a predicam  
al prison terms  
et that I possess  
ie wrath of God  
didn't give thou  
to due to the Sal  
k is known the  
ld under deep convi  
came to my rescue

of hope and blessing  
to men and women  
in such a way as to  
their position. After  
e Army Meetings my  
ave for something I  
I wanted to cry out  
every and pardon, but  
my surroundings, and  
seemed to hold me back.  
obstacle. I dreaded  
scoffed at. However,  
ng in the form of a  
I inspired by the Holy  
to the Penitent Form.  
morse and sorrow did  
o realise that I helped  
the Cross of Calvary!  
d at that Mercy-Seat  
nto my heart! I re-  
ke a new-born creature  
n Christ Jesus.

was taken from my  
as filled with love for  
as grateful for I was  
f something the world  
o, happiness, peace  
don. Yea, my sins  
to be brought against  
Although my prison  
remain as it is against  
Record Department,  
my past and given me  
which to start life  
is now entered in the



Camp. (3) Guards

## Lt.-Col. Goodwin at Fort Rouge

Missionary Officer Addresses Children

Captain G. Roskelley and Lieut. Green, on a recent visit of Lt.-Colonel Goodwin and Adjutant Saunders was a great inspiration, and will long be remembered. Good Open-Airs on Saturday night and Sunday morning were followed by a helpful Holiness Meeting, in which the Colonel spoke on "The Body—the Temple of God." The Company Meeting in the afternoon was visited by Adjutant Jeta Bai. (White), at present on furlough from India. Her talk to the children was very much enjoyed, and the energy with which they sang, "I've got the joy, my joy," in Gujarati, testified to their interest. At the close of the Meeting one lad came to the Penitent-Form, and we believe he was well saved. In the Salvation Meeting Mrs. Major Smith was also a welcome visitor, and her testimony was very convincing. A vocal solo and a vocal trio were features of the Meeting, which was led by the Colonel. Adjutant Saunders delivered a forceful address, her text being, "What think ye of Christ?" A hard-fought Prayer-Meeting resulted in one girl seeking Salvation.—D.O.J.

## Souls at Macleod

Captain Tobin and Lieut. Donnelly. We are glad to report that the work in our Corps is progressing very favorably, and we are looking into the future with a feeling of expectancy, believing that there are great times in store for us. On Wednesday, August 18, Adjutant Davies of the Training Garrison Staff was with us, and conducted a special Meeting, which was a great blessing to us all. She gave the congregation an insight into the life of the Cadets in training. At the close of a short Bible address two souls sought Christ at the Mercy-Seat, and claimed Salvation. Praise God! The attendance at our Meetings is increasing.—"Conqueror"

## Picked Up

(Continued from page 7)

"They got me out pretty quick," he told Major Allen. "I didn't even have time to take a bath. Two years of the man's sentence have been remitted in order that he might cure for his widowed mother."

Adjutant Arthur Brewer, Divisional Commander for the North Dakota Division, the pianist who charmed so many in Winnipeg during his visit has, as we are glad to know, been promoted to the rank of Staff-Captain.

Bardman H. J. Bamsey, for several years monstere bass player of the Watson St. Liverpool Band, passed through Winnipeg last week on his way to Vancouver, B.C. Captain R. Bamsey, T.H.Q., is a brother.

her three children, aged ten, nine and seven years respectively, were enjoying a holiday at the Salvation Army Fresh-Air Camp at Brook. Mrs. Smith was taken ill and died within a few minutes. Through the agency of Dr. Park, the Women's Social Service, the bereaved little ones called from the Camp immediate tickets being sent to them for their journey. Pray that God, as the stricken husband and fatherless children, to all of deep sympathy is extended.

ing the recent visit of the famous Coldstream Guards Band to Winnipeg, Captain James, leader of the famous Fats Light Infantry Band, a warm friend of the Army, invited Bandmaster H. Merritt (Winnipeg Citadel) to Lieut. Evans, Commander of the Guards Band. Bandmaster Merritt much appreciated the invitation and during his conversation with the visiting Bandmaster the latter expressed a hope of one day spending some moments in his busy round of duties to lead an Army Band in a school.

## How They Spent Their Lives

Some Glimpses at the Careers of the Late Major Bob Smith and Major Maggie Andrew—Noble and Consecrated Officers Whose Example and Influence Will Long Live in Western Canada

MAJOR ROBERT SMITH will ever figure in our western history as one of the Army's most faithful and loyal pioneers. For eighteen years he devoted himself to the glorious and sacred task of winning the Natives of Alaska and British Columbia to Christ. One of a family of nine, Bob Smith was born at Slingsby, Yorkshire, England. Completing his school course at the age of fourteen years his parents desired him to become a carpenter, but he had a preference for farming, and ultimately secured their consent to engage in that pursuit. Although brought up to attend the English Church, after leaving home he attended the Methodist Church with some degree of regularity, and, notwithstanding the fact that he had no definite knowledge of conversion, he knew it was right to love God and endeavor to play straight in all things. It is of more than passing interest to record that when he was a mere lad he was possessed of a longing to take the glad news of the Gospel to the natives of the Pacific Coast. How remarkably this longing was fulfilled will have been gathered from the statement made above.

Bob, with two of his brothers, sailed for Canada in 1882, and landed in Halifax on May 6th. He went straight on to the Winnipeg, and after ten days of difficult traveling, reached the city. The Red River was in flood, with water about two inches below the Louise Bridge. His first job brought him two American silver dollars.

### Secured a Homestead

To a farm about twelve miles out of Winnipeg he made his way, but only stayed a month as wages were getting high in the city and he discovered that he could make three dollars a day. Finally he secured a homestead, and a brother and he had holdings cornering each other. They built a good sized log house and were amongst the first settlers in the district.

In the winter of 1886, the Salvation Army came to Winnipeg. This was not Bob Smith's first introduction to the followers of the Yellow, Red and Blue Flag, for he had seen "the Army" at Scarborough, in Yorkshire, and had formed a high impression of the sincerity of the Soldiers. His first glimpse of them in Winnipeg, however, was seeing a company of Salvationists kneeling in about a foot of snow in front of the City Hall. He passed on, but finally attended the Meetings. They interested him greatly, and instead of going to Church on Sunday evenings as had been his regular wont, he made a point of going to the Army. One night, after a Meeting, unusually powerful in its influence, he returned to his lodgings, went to bed but could not sleep. The Spirit of God had seized upon him; he became conscious of this need of Salvation and knew that this would mean the giving up of his old companions. This entailed a big struggle, but the way for him was clearly defined, and the next evening he knelt at the Army Penitent-Form and got gloriously saved. He sold "War Cry" on the streets and became a red hot seeker after others in need of Salvation.

### Called to Officership

The time came when he felt the Call to become an officer. Without demur he responded, made application, was accepted, and on August 8th, 1887, was instructed to proceed to Emerson, Man., with the rank of Cadet. For four months he labored in that place, and returned to Winnipeg for special Officers' Councils. The gathering then held helped forward the work of illumination and he received a new touch. From the Councils he went to Brandon, and the Corps there was soon ablaze with spiritual life. Such "knee-drills" were registered in those days. The attendance at these early Sunday morning events frequently ran into three figures, and during his stay in the Wheat City nine Cadets were sent into the Field. One Sunday he was left alone in charge. He was almost overwhelmed with the responsibility which rested upon him,

but the spirit of the Soldiery buoyed him up and helped him to forget himself. Behind him, on the platform, were sixty Soldiers of the Blood-and-Fire, ready for anything in the shape of war on the devil's kingdom. A big crowd attended the night Meeting, and one soul sought salvation. The Mercy Seat results were not up to the usual point in numbers, but this one seeker was one of the worst men in the city. He was a teastier renowned for the foul character of his language. Men were literally afraid to go on the trail with him because they feared that the ground would open and swallow him—and them—because of the villainess of his utterances. When he got saved folks regarded the happening as a miracle. In very truth it was a case of a lamb being turned into a lion. The young Lieutenant felt that he had come far short in the Meetings during the day but his soul was flooded with glory over the richness of the capture thus made. Returning to his quarters he spent the whole night in prayer-and praise.

### Prayer-Meeting in Hotel

Next morning with two sleigh-loads of Soldiers he left for Minnedosa to participate in the first anniversary Meetings held by the D.O. When they pulled up at Rapid City to rest their horses and get some refreshment for themselves, they turned the sitting room of the hotel into a Meeting room and held a Prayer-Meeting. That same night, at Minnedosa, a memorable service was held. The D.O. and another Officer journeyed to Neepawa at nine o'clock and left Smith and another young blood "carry on." A wonderful break occurred! People commenced to cry for mercy in all parts of the Hall and a great work of Salvation was accomplished.

In October, 1888, Lieutenant Bob was appointed to New Westminster, B.C. The Corps had not been opened very long, and two girl Officers who had pioneered the work had been very successful and were much loved. The folks there soon made it plain that they did not want men Officers. But the men, undaunted, went there to stay, and stay they did! They had a pretty rough passage, however, and for a time lived on bread and water, but things eventually changed until they could not eat all the good things which were showered upon them. They visited and prayed with the people, the Hall was packed and men and women got converted. A millionaire got saved one Sunday afternoon. The boat had docked from Victoria, and as the passengers were transferring for Vancouver, he stepped into a Meeting which was being conducted by the old Welsh minstrel, S. C. Griffiths, got gloriously saved and became a great help to the Salvation Army.

### On Outriding Work

Vancouver was his next appointment. Here again he stepped into difficult times but won out. Kamloops came next, and this appointment was followed by three years of outriding work.

Then came six years on the prairies, both in Manitoba and the Dakotas, where he was privileged to plant the Flag in Jamestown, Valley City and Minot. He also spent nearly two years as Secretary of the Young People's Work, and, while in charge of the Regina District, a wire came from Colonel Jacobs asking if he would go to the Indian work on the North British Columbia coast. He wired back without any hesitation, "I am a Soldier," and for the next eighteen years lived and worked for the native people. It was up north that he was married, and where Mrs. Smith for fifteen years shared with him the loneliness and hardships associated with such a difficult missionary enterprise.

Coming back to civilization again, Major and Mrs. Smith had charge of Social work in Calgary for three years, and were then appointed to similar work in lovely Victoria. They retired from active service in the latter part of the year 1922.

## A Tribute from an Old Comrade

Robert Smith is gone. Thirty-nine years ago he was a Cadet in Brandon, where I first knew him. How loyal and whole-hearted he was! We have been close friends all through the years. He maintained that simple faith to the last. How often I have heard him sing, "I cannot leave the dear old Flag." He never looked back, never was out of the harness. His spirit, his influence, his constant labor greatly helped to lay the foundation of the Army work in Canada West.

Another warrior gone. Yes, he rests from his labors, and his works will follow him. Gone to hear the "Well done," after a life of patient continuance in well doing. The memory of the just is blessed. Home gleams through our tears as we remember his words of encouragement. He has just gone on before. In the morning we shall see him again. On the Army's Roll of Honor we inscribe the name, Robert Smith.—Thos McGill, Envoy.

## MAJOR MAGGIE ANDREW

Brave Service in the Klondyke and in India

Major Maggie Andrew (Sena Bai) was commissioned by Commander Eva Booth in the year 1903, and after two or three appointments in Canada East, a wire was received one day containing the brief message: "Are you willing to go to the Klondyke?"

The journey to the new appointment involved four days by steamer up the Pacific Coast, a day in the train and then four days' journey up the Yukon River.

For two years the Major and her assistant kept the Army Flag flying in that inhospitable region. Not many people have known the thermometer to range between 50 and 75 degrees below zero for three weeks on end, but such was their experience during one part of their stay. The only women to be seen on the streets at such times were their two selves. Frequently they walked ten miles down the creek, held a Meeting and returned the next day; and it was very seldom that they allowed the weather to interfere with their program. They never had too much sun, though they had his company for twenty-four hours a day during the midsummer, but sometimes they had too little of him, when in the winter months King Sol kept below the horizon for two or three months together. They had many good friends among the rough miners and saw some precious fruit for their labors.

Appointments in different parts of the Dominion of Canada followed, including St. John, N.B.; Leithbridge, Alta.; Prince Albert, Sask., and Swift Current, Sask. In Leithbridge, the Major was the spiritual adviser of a man who was to be led to the scaffold, and was the means of bringing hope into his heart where there was none, and light into his life which was full of darkness. At Prince Albert she had the privilege and great joy of leading a young woman to Christ who had been sentenced to ten years in the Penitentiary. It was reported that this young woman's life was so changed that there was a very marked difference in her behaviour; so much so that after she had served four years in that Penitentiary she was released.

While stationed at Swift Current she volunteered for work among the lepers of Java. However, the Lord had other plans for her, and finally she was accepted for service in India.

Her first appointment on arrival was to the Satara Division, at a time when there was an outbreak of a plague and the people were dying by scores every day.

Appointments at Simla and Bombay followed, and then the Major was sent to take charge of the Nadia District in Gujarat.

Two years ago she came back to Canada on furlough and, at the Congress gatherings in Winnipeg conducted by the General, made most earnest pleas on behalf of India's millions. She went back to her work in India with joyful anticipations of many more years of service among the people she loved. But God has now called her to her reward in Heaven.





# TAIN

## ver's aby Corps

### ctory and Ten Souls

enson and Lieutenant e glad to be able to or the baby Corps of The Lord has mean- in the Sanctification the Salvation of nine, a dear old lady, over age. At present, we Meetings in a large Open-Air and inside ell attended for this ear. Adjutant Davies on Saturday, August wing Sunday we felt blessing. Ensign Mc- over III was in ay night, his subject st Enemy." s is progressing; the e was fully attended, registered last week.

## del's New Flag

### ings Result in Five ekers

Mrs. Curry, Sunday, utant Curry was in In the morning the powerful address and had been closed one dered to God.

## Flag were sung and

### "The Emblematic

ers who had been and the Army when monies to what God n. After the presen- the Color-Ser- arswell spoke a few

## Memorial Service was

### iving Scout Daniel

### Secretary and Mrs.

### Prayer-Meeting four

### to the Mercy-Seat.

### ed to have in our

### day, a former Com-

### mand of the Citadel Corps

### brother Community of

### Elsie Yarett, daugh-

### Sister Yarett was

### F.F.

### George

### and Lieut. Hillier.

### argue Sale of Home

### coming of our new

### on Saturday, Aug.

### pleasant and profit-

### spent, everything

### The Home League

### pleased with the

### the blessed times and

### are increasing, and

### is being felt. Cur-

# The Calling of Elizabeth

Being the Autobiography of a Canadian Woman Officer

## Chapter XII

ALTHOUGH Elizabeth was twenty years of age, she was in some respects very innocent. Her life had been a sheltered one. Her parents had not talked so much to their children, yet no eagle watched over its young with greater diligence than did they, consequently Elizabeth felt she was but a child often when she should have had the knowledge and confidence of a woman.

On the night when Elizabeth had such a struggle, one of the three seekers was a young man. He was a quiet, neatly-dressed, dignified looking fellow and the Officers and Soldiers hoped he would make a successful Soldier of the Corps. As was her custom Elizabeth encouraged him to persevere in all that was holy, but gave him no more attention than others. One Sunday evening a little later, he seemed not wholly satisfied with his experience and he came forward again. Elizabeth did not speak to him until the close of the Meeting and then, as she shook hands with others she shook hands with him. Holding still her hand he faltered and said, "I would like to be more than a friend." She could not think he meant anything of a personal nature and concluded that, shyly, he would indicate he felt he should be a Salvation Soldier.

"Oh, I'm very glad to hear it," she said warmly. "Go straight ahead and God bless you," and again shaking his hand she left him.

For some time afterwards he seemed to be very happy, and all unconscious of what was in his mind Elizabeth was glad he was getting on well. She saw him in the Meetings, but apart from that met him only occasionally upon the street.

## A Startling Question

One evening in the month of May, as it was cool, the Captain asked her to start a little fire in the stove for the Meeting. The Captain stood over at one of the windows speaking to one of the young women of the Corps. As Elizabeth worked at the fire the young man, Charlie, came in and offered his assistance. When it was done they stood on either side of the stove when he said nervously, "Well, Lieutenant, you have only to name the day."

Elizabeth looked at him in astonishment. It was impossible to mistake his meaning this time, but she said, "What day?"

"Why, for us to get married," he said. "Get married?" she reiterated. "But I don't want to get married."

"But you promised you would," he said.

"No I did not. When?" And not till some time after did she remember the words he had misconstrued into a promise.

"What not?" he queried.

She thought rapidly. He, too, was so young. She did not wish to hurt his feelings, much less hurt him in his soul's peace, so she said guardedly, "Well, God called me to be an Officer."

## Love and the Law

(Continued from page 8)

those who heard a voice, which seemed to him kneel and pray. Although it was an extraordinary experience to him, and never entered a place of worship for twenty-five years, so wrought upon him that he knelt beside an old soap box in which he had been sitting, and prayed in deep distress of mind for an hour and a half, and then, suddenly, as if by a great stillness and rest came over him, and he realized that he was at peace with God. When next the Officers were visiting the prison to take the meetings, this man was in a field, and he went over to them and told them what had happened. He had previously told the warden and the guards. So the notorious bootlegger and gambler, well known to the police, now completely changed, was humbly and joyfully testifying that God had spoken to him, and

"And could not I also become an Officer?" he queried. "That all depends on whether the Lord calls you."

And seizing her Bible she left him and went away to re-read a portion for the Meeting about to commence, and Charlie left the Hall not to return again that evening.

When at the close of the Meeting, the Captain and she made their way to the quarters, she asked Elizabeth why Charlie had not remained to the Meeting, and

confidence in herself and developing spiritually and educationally. Souls was ever her quest and she was very happy seeking to bless and help the people spiritually. She remained a Lieutenant for two and a half years and for a time this troubled her until in a half night of prayer she said, "Lord, if I remain a Lieutenant all my life I'll be true." Even while she was praying thus, the Divisional Commander had her promotion to Captain in his satchel and afterwards handed it to her with marching orders to go in charge of



"Well, Lieut., you have only to name the day," he said nervously

when she learned the reason, Elizabeth was surprised that to the Captain it was no surprise. Nevertheless she was exceedingly sorry it had happened and for a while it affected her peace of mind when he was in a Meeting and also the fear of it proving a stumbling block to him troubled her. But it was only for a brief time, for shortly afterwards orders came to farewell and proceed to another appointment.

Elizabeth worked along steadily from Corps to Corps for several years, gradually overcoming her nervousness, gaining con-

Clinton, Ontario. Just before this she wrote in her diary as follows:

Seaforth, Nov. 19th, 1895  
"Since last writing I've done terms in London and Strathroy and am now in Seaforth. They have been terms of victory. Praise God! Although the souls who have come forward have not proved as faithful as we would have liked, nevertheless, I have the witness that God has been with me and made me a blessing to people Corps and Captains. But it is myself I have the fight with. Outwardly

I've not so much of a fight. It's myself, But God does keep me straight. I praise His dear name for it. The devils of pride and temper and haughtiness are not dead, although God has cast them out of my heart. I praise Him for it.

We are just preparing for our Self-Denial Week. Our Target is \$70. Will we hit it? I hardly dare say. Yes, we will try very hard. Last year I collected \$62.70, but Seaforth is not London."

If Elizabeth's Lieutenantcy seemed long, her Captaincy was brief. In less than two years the Territorial Secretary, as he was known then, Colonel J. E. Margetts, wrote informing her that the Commissioner, then Commander Eva Booth, had decided to promote her to the Staff, with the rank of Ensign, her Divisional Commander to be Brigadier Southall. This was followed by her appointment to Petrolia Corps and district, comprising four smaller Corps with Petrolia as a centre. She arrived with her assistant, Captain Jennie Coe on the last night of the year 1897 and her first Meeting was the watchnight service.

## In the "Oil City"

She was exceedingly happy in the "Oil City" as it was then known. Oil wells abounded everywhere, the pumps ceaselessly creaking as they worked, and oil ran in some of the streets. But there was life and business and prosperity and the Army was in the hum of things in general. A revival broke out in the Corps and many precious souls were won for God and the Salvation Army, many of whom are now in the Glory land. One incident will suffice for this appointment.

It was a very sultry day in the summer time. On the day previous, which was Sunday, Elizabeth with the Captain had worked very hard and it had been a blessed and successful day. Monday found her exceedingly weary. However, she decided she would walk to a refinery about a mile distant and ask the manager and owner to donate the Army a barrel of oil for the lamps with which the Hall was lighted. When she saw the gentleman he allowed her to stand by the counter in the large outer office in the presence of several clerks while she made her appeal. Finding herself at bay she spoke clearly and audibly before all. He asked her some rude insinuating questions as to the necessity for lighting the Hall. These Elizabeth pretended not to understand, and reiterated that "We need lamps to light our Hall for soul-saving Meetings." However, he, in an insulting manner, refused, and walking with head erect and cheeks aflame she left the office. As she retraced her steps along the narrow greasy planks she mused, "I'm so weary, I could drop. Is it not strange that the Lord allowed me to take this trip just for failure. But, there, He knows all things. I can't understand. He does."

In the afternoon the two Officers went visiting in an opposite direction. Hearing the fire bell they saw over in the direction of the refinery which she had visited in the morning, the flames leaping up into the heavens and later learned that one of the great tanks owned by this gentleman had taken fire while being treated chemically. For hours it burned until thousands of gallons of oil were destroyed. The Ensign could not help feeling that had he donated one barrel to the Salvation Army the loss might not have been.

(To be continued)

"In turning the young man over to me, his lordship spoke very highly of the work of the Army, for which I thanked him, and his statements were agreed to by the jury-men, and they stated that it would be better for me to report to the police for the young man, rather than have him report direct, as that would have a tendency to make him a 'marked' man."

So runs the story related to us by the Colonel, who labors together with the Social Officers in Canada East and in other lands amid the broken columns of the masonry of life. They, with God's power and help, reconstruct and make anew many who met with breakage and disaster in the bad old days of their God-forgetting past, and who, having come into contact with the Army's messengers of Love and Hope and Mercy, are now building upon the sure foundation of Christ, the Great Mender of the weary, the wayward, and the broken hearted.

## Heart Throbs from her Last Letter

(Continued from page 5)

'More value — more value — more value than one of these!'

"So this God-given choir sang to the accompaniment of those musical rain-drops amid the blare of Heavenly trumpets and the flash of the whitest light. Silver band, indeed, pealing out the fact that God still regarded the cry of His children, even when they requested Him for the 'Bread that perisheth,' the thirty millions of wheat-heads bowing to Him now in adoration of gratitude while only yesterday they were striving vainly to hold upright their half-empty, shrivelled heads against the blast of a scorching hot wind.

"Now I must quit. There is no fear, no dread, not even of Death's chilly wave, since my Saviour goes before. This is no longer a mere song, but a living, bright reality.

"Give my love to all my Comrade-Officers. I felt you were all praying for me; for the prayer-wave knows no difference of time. Give them my earnest Salvation love, that which His risen side portrays and tell them the highest ambition of this soul is to be found 'faithful unto death.'

## Exchange of "Crys"

An Officer in Australia (South) wishes to exchange "War Crys" with some Comrade in Canada. Anyone willing to exchange please communicate with the Editor, 317 Carlton St., Winnipeg.

## For Sale

A Beeson Euphonium, Class A, prototype, silver plated. Would sell for \$35. Case goes with it. Instrument guaranteed in perfect condition. Apply to Bro. C. Stunell, 2907 7th Ave., N.W., Calgary, Alta.

LT-Commissioner Toft, who recently farewelled from the command of the Northern Indian Territory and who has just conducted successful Congress Meetings at Colombo, Ceylon, is now on his way to Korea.

## From Memory's Storehouse

### Some Incidents in the Life of the Late Commandant Bryenton

"A woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised."

By ADJUTANT T. MUNDY

It is good to sit with one's memory in the stillness of a summer's evening and recall the pleasant incidents in the life of a departed Comrade. So it happened when I heard of the promotion to Glory of Commandant Bryenton I began to live again the happy meetings and associations with this woman who was the embodiment of all that was good and Christlike. Surely she was a "virtuous woman—her price far above rubies."

The first scene which came flooding into my thoughts was at an Officers' Council in the fall of 1916. There I first met this woman of whom I had heard so much, and shall I not say, whose influence had long since reached me and helped me during those few months of Officership. For it was she who had passed through the Crows' Nest Pass a few weeks before Captain Acton and I arrived at Coleman to open fire, and on every hand we heard praiseworthy reports of "a good lady" who had visited the home or gathered the little children together on the street and taught them some Army chorus. From town to town she had travelled on her financial work and left such a trail of blessing behind that our work, as far as the introduction was concerned, was made comparatively easy.

Again memory helped me to recall an incident yet unrecorded in Army History in the West. It was an outstanding incident of answer to prayer. We had plans on foot to build an Army Hall in Coleman and the Commandant was sent to assist us in the raising of money. A few miles east of Coleman stood an unused building belonging to Mr. Pat Burns of Calgary. It was decided that the lumber of this building would help us greatly in the erection of our new Hall, but

the purchasing of it was the difficulty. A few days afterwards found the Commandant in the office of Mr. Burns at Calgary and in spite of his offer to reduce the price to a very fair sum the Commandant rather annoyed him when she asked him to make a gift of it for the sake of the Kingdom. At first a flat refusal was the result of her effort and she came away with the understanding that she was to call the following morning for the final decision. Right on the dot the Commandant knocked at the office door the following morning and entered the Secretary's office who handed her a letter saying that after much consideration Mr. Burns had decided that morning to give the building to the Army. So jubilant was the Commandant that she pressed for a few words with the busy owner and her request was granted, and much to his surprise she said:

"I knew you would, sir, because I have been praying about this all night."

Looking at her he replied, "Well, little woman, I reckon you've earned it."

Once again I was at the little Indian town of Glen Vowell on the Skeena River. The Prayer-Meeting had commenced and several were at the Mercy-Seat and I saw the Commandant pleading with a dark-skinned sister to yield to God, then, she took a wee infant from the mother's arms and knelt with the child in the aisle and prayed for the mother until we shared her joy in seeing the woman swell the number of penitents.

These three incidents are few of many such happenings in her service for Him she long adored. Can you wonder that I cannot refrain from making mention of them and praising

## Coming Events

COLONEL MILLEN  
(Chief Secretary)

Sherbrooke St. .... Sun., S. 6  
11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

LT-COLONEL GOODWIN  
(Assistant Field Secretary)

Weyburn ..... Fri.-Wed., Sep. 1-8  
Assiniboia ..... Thurs.-Wed., Sept. 1-15  
Shaunavon ..... Thurs.-Fri., Sept. 1-21

LT-COLONEL McLEAN  
Territorial Revivalist

Chilliwack ..... Sat.-Wed., Sept. 1-8  
Vancouver VII Sat.-Thurs., Sept. 1-15  
Lethbridge Sat.-Thurs., Sept. 1-15  
Medicine Hat Sat.-Thurs., Oct. 2-7  
Moose Jaw ..... Sat.-Fri., Oct. 1-15

MAJOR CHARLES ALLEN  
(Assistant Men's Social Secretary)

Brandon Tues., Wed., Aug. 31, Sept. 1  
Calgary ..... Thurs.-Sat., Sept. 1-6  
Saskatoon ..... Sun., Mon., Sept. 2, 3  
Regina ..... Tues., Wed., Sept. 7, 8  
Port William ..... Sat., Sept. 11  
Port Arthur ..... Sun., Mon., Sept. 12, 13

## Southern Saskatchewan Gospel Chariot Tour

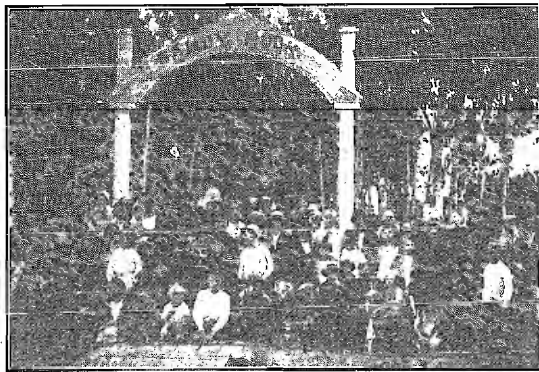
Gulf Lake ..... Sat., Sun., Sept. 1, 5  
Tompkins ..... Mon., Sept. 6  
Piapot ..... Tues., Sept. 7  
Maple Creek ..... Wed., Sept. 8  
Hutton ..... Thurs., Sept. 9

God for the impress of such a noble character upon my life? So her life ebbed away in sacrificial effort in her insatiable desire to acquaint men and women and little children with the Source of her happiness—the Christ of Calvary. And to-day, she is with the "redeemed" and who knows but what she, with Major Robert Smith and Major Andrew, talk of the battles fought and victories won in that land of eternal rest and happiness.

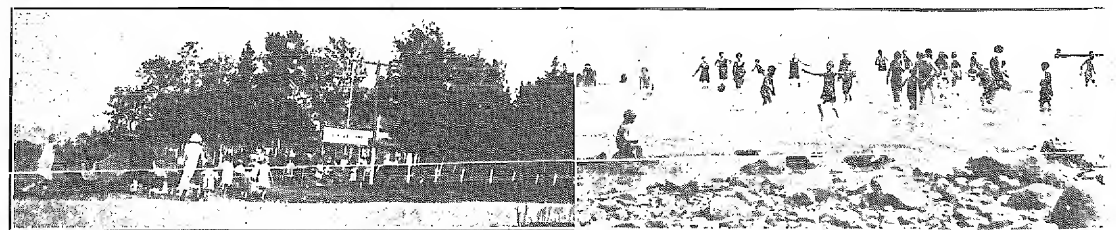
## At the Army's Fresh Air Camp on Lake Winnipeg

Last, but not least—by a long chalk, one hundred and six delighted children and mothers left Winnipeg for the Army's Fresh-Air Camp, Sandy Hook, on Saturday last to spend, as guests of the Army, a week's holiday before the Camp closes for the season. The last but one "batch" which returned on the same date will doubtless dream of the many pleasures derived from "the finest Camp on Lake Winnipeg" as someone put it, for many a day to come.

Could any of the friends who contributed towards the Fresh-Air Fund have seen any of the five hundred odd poor children and deserving mothers on their return from the lakeside they would certainly have congratulated themselves on making so good an investment.



Party of mothers and children who have enjoyed a week's stay at the Camp and are waiting at the station to go home.



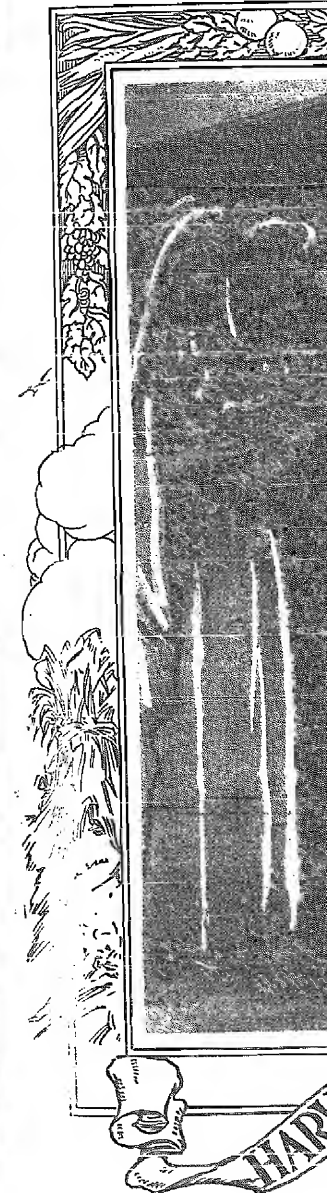
A new party arriving at the Camp

Mothers and children enjoy a splash in the lake.



INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

VOL. VII. No. 37. Price 5c.



"Thou shalt keep the Fe  
An ancient cu